Saving Money in the Home; Little Tricks For Women in Household Economics By Elizabeth Lattimer.

F your experience has been that cheap cakes have a poor flavor and a coarse texture it is because you have not been putting them together in the right way. An inexpensive cake requires careful mixing. No difficulty should be experienced in compounding a cake which is excellent in texture and has a delicious flavor when plenty

eggs and butter are available. It is when it is necessary to economize on these expensive materials that the cook who is not skillful has her troubles. Food specialists making investigations in cake baking, especially in the baking of one-egg cakes, find

when the batter is beaten very little after the baking powder is added and when the cake is baked in a very slow oven.
The recipe which was used in the

experiments follows: One-Egg Cake.

a level tablesspoons fat 1/2 cup granulated sugar.

1 teaspoon vanilla. 14 cups flour. 14 teaspoons baking powder.

Cream fat and sugar together, add beaten egg and beat thoroughly. Then add flour and liquid alternately, about one-third of each at a time. Beat the batter thoroughly after all flour and liquid have been added. Vanilla may be added during this beating. Last of all scatter the baking powder over the surface of the batter and fold it in lightly with six or eight motions of the spoon so as to get it thoroughly mixed with every part of the bat-ter. Do not beat the batter after adding the baking powder but turn

it at once into a cake pan and bake.
This cake may be baked as cup cakes in muffin pans, or in layers, or in a loaf. If it is baked as a loaf of the size given above it should be put into a very slow oven, which is allowed to warm up gradu-ally (280 to 375 degrees F. for one hour is suitable even temperature). At the first trial one is more sure of success in baking the small cakes than the loaf.

The cake can be put together by other methods than the one described above. Any approved method may be selected, but the two points which give the most difneulty are the too vigorous beating of the batter after the baking powder has been added, and baking the loaf in too hot an oven. If directions in the above recipe are carefully followed the resulting

How a Woman Can Earn Money at Home

Ten deliars as a prize for the best idea. Count 'em-ten times as big as the Economy Prize for just one idea. Write on one side Saturday, May 15.

cake should be light, of even texture and uniform grain, tender and moist. It should not be coarse and muffin-like in texture, nor dry and compact.

To Serve Sunday Night. For Sunday night lunch try this sandwiche. It will be liked by all to whom the flavor of American

Metropolitan Sandwiches.

melted butter, 1 teaspoon prepared mustard, 3 hard cooked eggs, 3 tablespoons cider vinegar, 1/4 teaspoon pepper, 1/2 teaspoon salt.

per, and mustard, and mix until Grate cheese or put smooth. through a food chopper; chop whites eggs. Mix all thoroughly, stir in vinegar, and spread between three or four thin slices of buttered bread; press together, and cut in long, narrow strips.

A sample day's ration for a family of father, mother, and three young children in which cereals are used as freely as is considered wise, contains about 41/2 pounds of bread, or its equivalent in a variety of cereal foods; 2 quarts of milk, 1% pounds of medium-fat meat, 10 ounces of butter or other fat, 1/2 pound of sugar, and 4 or 5 pounds of fruits and vegetables. In this diet the cereal foods supply about one-half of the protein.

When a Girl Marries

By Anne Lisle.

Copyright, 1920, King Feature Service, Inc. ; BEFORE you say another word listen to me!" said Carlotta Sturgis in a tone that brooked no denial.

Facing the sudden, steady, quiet strength I had always subconscious-ly known must lie under the flash and glitter of her, I prepared to right for my respect for Carlotta and her friendship which had come to mean a great deal for me. I meant to save it whole if I could. But if it had to go, that was beyond me to avert, for there was something bigger at stake. This some-thing was Virginia's happiness.

I had always known that some day I'd have to enter the lists for Virginia, and now the preliminary skirmishes were over. My hour had struck. Just because Virginia's pride had actually estranged Jim at last, I was all the sorrier for her. She seemed bound to drive happiness away from herself and from those she most loved. She couldn't save herself, but I felt I

Pressure for pressure I returned Carlotta's handicap as I answered

"This is your day for interrupting, Carlotta! Why do you inist on sidetracking me in the middle of "Because I don't want you to say

anything you'll be sorry for," re plied that surprising girl, and then plunged into the middle of what she had to say: "Anne, ever hear that old saying:

'Never apologize, never explain, never retract. Get the thing done and let them how!" Well, that's been yours truly, Carlotta Sturgis ountil I met you. I never gave a hang what anyone thought, But I give a couple of hangs what you think. Oh, this is hard-too hard."

Like Two Men. "Then why go on?" I asked. "Carlotta, we seem to understand each other. So let me say a word or so to you, and then we can work out our solution like two men.

Without fireworks." "Like two men," repeated Car-lotta eagerly. "You've given me my cue, Anne. Here's what I want to tell you. I said I'd tried to be a son to the old dad. Well, that meant learning the real estate game so I could carry on for him. But I'm not a man. And in this game I'm not as capable as a man. So I have been keeping my eyes open for a man who could be trusted. A man who'd fit in when the old dad has to get out of har-

my dad does.
"I found that man in Pat Dalton. My father has watched him for years. But when he decided Pat was his man, dad had already gotten to the point where he couldn't come to the office any more. So I had to be his agent in everything.

And I went after Pat."
"Carlotta," I broke in, winking my eyes fast and hard. "You're white—white clean through. To talk to me like this. To explain. I can't tell you how proud I am to know a girl like you."

"There's more, Anne. I'm wound up for once in my life. And I'm going to play this record to a finish. Where was I? Oh-yes-going after Pat. Well, I landed him. And for the first time he found he could play the game he loves—the real estate game-and make big money out of it. Squarely and fairly and with enough financial backing to let him go through with the big play the game together like two men. Do you wonder we're pals?" "You bet I don't wonder," I cried slangily and from my heart, but trembling for Virginia just the

"Pat's a dear, big, blundering went on Carlotta. "And he doesn't get a bit of happiness out of anything but his work. He had to cut out drink long before anyone thought of protecting the army ing mellow and fond of all the world and meet land sharks on their own fground. Pat's a nice boy, Anne. He's on his feet, financially, now. And I guess this is where you come

At those words I had a sudden sense of relief. I wondered if I dared believe what I wanted to. "Carlotta, once, long ago, I tried to interview you and failed," I confessed. "I decided then that you were too clever for me. But clever as you are, I announce here and now that you're not too clever, because you use your brain so square ly and for good. You've made Pat a sound financial investment. Are you turning his sentimental interests over to me? "Yep," said Carlotta inelegantly

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I See a Dark Girl

of paper only. Have your letter in The Times office before midnight. ELIZABETH LATTIMER.

cheese is agreeable.

Half pound cheese, 3 tablespoons

Mash yolks, add butter, salt, pep-

Cereal Food in Diet.

Cereal food of one kind or another forms a large part of almost every wholesome and economical diet. As a general rule, the greater the part played by cereals the cheaper the diet. Up to a certain point one may cut down the quantity of meat, eggs, butter, sugar, fruits, and vegetables used and substitute cereal foods, but there is a limit beyond which this can not

ness. "His interests are too big to be divided up among the little con-cerns who'd bid 'em in. He had to have a successor, and a worthy one—honest, clever, constructive, a man with a big vision and one who

A Sudden Relief.

ed I had heard that epithet applied to her twice before—by Terry Winston and by Anthony Norreys. (To Be Continued.)

fumbling for words and blushing at

my praise. "Pat will always need

& woman back of him. He's a dear

-but he can't stand entirely alone.

That kind of man's all right for a

pal, but I couldn't moon over one of them. My man-if he's any-

where on earth-is the sort of chap

who'd split rails if that was his way to the White House, or walk

to Mexico on the stumps of his legs

if the rest of him was shot away

and he had a big motive for mak-

ing the trip. And if ever I find

wear white organdie with blue

sashes and leghorn hats with pink

roses. Only he won't. Not my man.

in Carlotta's voice. Yearning, too.

it made me forget my joy at find-

ing she'd never suffered on Pat's

said pityingly. "If ever you do, Carlotta S., may I be there to help?

"Haven't I?" asked Carlotta sud-

denly. "Oh-but I have. Only he's

never seen me so he could notice

it. And there's another woman who

may need him some day. So I guess

I'll stick to real estate-and good

pals. And if you are a pal, Anna,

you'll let me keep this secret."
"I'll let you," I cried. "You brick! But I wish I could help you

As I called her that, I remember-

"And you've never seen him."

But you've never seen him?"

There was loneliness and pathos

He'll understand."

-you brick!"

Anne, nothing's going to stop

Not even if he asks me to

When the Trombone Excelled.

As the regular trombone player of a Scotish orchestra was ill, the conductor reluctantly accepted the services of a man who played in an amateur brass band. He was naturally a little doubtful of the technical ability of the substitute. After the first performance the new player asked the conductor how he had done. The conductor replied that he had done fairly, but that perhaps he would be better the next "Man, ye see," said the amateur, "the music is a' strange tae me the nicht, and I'm no' jist shair o't yet, but you wait tae the morn's nicht, and ye'll no be able to hear one of that fiddles at a'!"

To Lighten Housework By Loretto C. Lynch.

AN a wife and mother retain her youthful appareance without prejudice to her duties? I think she can.

OVE would never have consented to nave anything to do with a

"weejee"—for he's a Propnet and a communicator with hidden

things who doesn't need it, I'm telling you-if it hadn't been that

the slick little thing was sorta heart-shaped. And he pitied a poor young

man who had no sweetheart, in these soft days of Spring that touch a

"young man's fancy," and who could not take his word for the days to

long gone dust-but whose love and whose soul is as real as the eternal

Spring itself-to spell out his romance for another poor lover here, alive

and anguishing. And all it said was, "I see a dark girl!" And lo-the

poor lover was satisfied and went away whistling his favorite air.

So he called on the spirit of some great lover, whose bright body is

And in the back of his close-cropped head and down in the bottom

Recently a women of fifty beasted to me that she had retained her very remarkable appearance because "she let nothing bother her." So badly did she neglect her family that her husband was forced to put the children with various friends to board. But it is not this sort of housewife that I intend to tell about It is the woman who has not neglected her family, who has had to plan how to spend each dollar so that she could get the very best value for it-it is the woman who has done practically all her own housework.

The first woman I want to tell you about raised four good Americitizens. Each is a credit to her and her very devoted husband. She lived in a small city in the middle West. Early in her married life she realized that her husband could never be a millionaire, and she had the courage to live in a in keeping with her finances.

To her children she was a real mother. She had so ordered her life that instead of giving sixteen hours a day to housekeeping she gave most of her time to her children. More theory? Not at all. She lived in a small house, five rooms and bath. The largest, airest rooms she used for the children's bedroom. There were four separate beds and they could fold up as do Pullman

beds when desirable. The room was divided into sec-tions by curtains on rings and rods. so that the modesty of these little ones was not offended by the close Each had a spacious drawer in the chiffonier for his or her own. And each was alloted an hour when he might consider it his

In the day time this was a play room. The children never thought of bringing their play toys into the always neat and in order living com. Meals were served at definite hours and in suitable quantity and combination, as the children were trained to eat nothing between meals, the meals the mother prepared were eaten with a relish. Another woman who has pro served her youth wonderfully told me that she might have been "accepted" by the codfish aristocracy of her neighborhood had she been willing to attempt to do the housework of a very large and complicated home and had she tried to dress better than she really could afford. She was another who dared to live and keep house as she was

thought she ought to do. It did seem that we were all able to buy Liberty bonds on the installment plan by exercising some systematic self-denial. How about setting about to plan how you may obtain some of the modern laborsaving devices after you have reorganized your household so that

able and not as some one else

of his warm neart was a hopeful vision—that made his heart go knock

and his breath stick just below his throat in a happy hiccough—a vision

of a world-HIS world, by St. Valentine!-turning lovlily through a

rosy ether-and over its shoulder, lifting her darling face, unfolding her

darling hands to his waiting clasp, flooding the world-HIS world-with

the light of her sparkling eyes—the rising sun of his delight—the girl

turbing little affair all by its lone self-but can you see the trouble in

the world if Love should take to it and allow its vapors to swirl around

his devoted head? Imagine the confusion of advice that would come

ghostily from the lips of Juliet, Heloise, Nicolette, the fabled Cleopatra.

know what color Cleopatra's hair was!-NELL BRINKLEY.

The ouija-sounds like a name for a vampish young lady-is a dis-

But there's this-at last-if we believed in the little board-we'd

THE SECOND LATCHKEY. By C. N. M. Williamson, New York: and A. M. Williamson. Doubleday, Page & Co.

BOOKS

From the moment the reader picks up this latest volume of these highly successful collaborators his interest is kept at a high pitch. From the Savoy Hotel, London, where the story opens to Devonshire and thence to a ranch near the Mexican border the mystery is

carried with swift narration.

Annesley Grayle, poor, pretty, and decidedly English, is a girl whose years preceding the start of the story have been dull and drear. As the heroine of this tale of mystery, surprises, thefts, precious jewels, and crystal gazing she fulfills her part of the bargain with "Nelson Smith," the handsome knight who at times makes her wretched. all turns out pleasantly in the end The Williamsons have done an-

other smooth piece of writing and

turned out an agreeable romance of

things in the world of make-be-

you are living within your means

By NELL BRINKLEY

and in a simplified manner. It takes three hours to properly sweep a house of moderate size. With an efficient vacuum cleaner, the time could be reduced to one hour, leaving the other two hours for "living." And so with a long list of things. Many women hesitate to inquire about labor-saving devices concluding they are far beyond their means. But one woman showed me a washing machine on which she is paying \$3 a monthmuch less than she was paying an unreliable washerwoman for one

Make your brains take the diffculties out of housework. And then you will be in a way toward saying your strength and your other phases of physical beauty. It is possible to take the drudgery out of housework and at the same time do the right thing by one's family and one's beauty.

Very Absent-Minded.

Aldertson's wife tied a piece of cotton round his finger one morning to remind him to get his hair cut during the day. On his way home in the evening Adlerton notieed the piece of cotton. "Yes, I remember," he said; and, smiling proudly entered the accustomed shop and sat down before the bar-"Why, I cut your hair this merning, sir!" said the astonished hairdresser.

Tantalizing.

Mrs. Mickleman said to her new servant, "Before removing the soup plates. Ellen always ask each person if he or she would like any "Very good, madam," replied Ellen; and the next day she politely inquired of one of the guests, "Would the gentleman like some more soup?" "Yes, please," said the guest. "There ain't any left!" was Ellen's startling rejoin-

War Economy. "Whit way hae ye gi'en ower,

smokin', Donal'?" "Weel, it's no sic, a piccsure after a', for ye ken a buddy's ain tebacy costs ower muckle, and if ye're smokin' anither buddy's ye hao to ram, yer pipe sae tight it'll no

Presidents and Pies

An Interesting Account of Washington People of Yesterday and Today By the Wife of the Well-Known Diplomatist

By Mrs. Larz Anderson.

He was sure that his old friend must have relished more than any one else the delightful story of the public dinner given in New Fork to Ambassador Straus upon his retirement when Mr. Roosevelt praised his public service and stated that before appointing him to his Cabinet he looked the country over for the fittest man, permitting no circumstance of race or creed, calling or location, to restrict or influence his selection. Mr. Straus, the colonel declared, was the outstanding man, and called to the Cabinet for that reason. A. little later, so the story goes, Mr. Jacob H. Schiff got up to make a speech. But his hearing was not very acute, and not having caught what Mr. Roosevelt had said, he calmiy announced that (Continued from Yesterday.) had said, he calmly announced that the President had written him that he had a vacancy in his Cabinet and would like to have him suggest some prominent Jew for the place. so he had proposed Oscar Straus, whose appointment had quickly followed. Taft knew that the President would find the situation more

laughable than embarrassing.
On March 5, the day after the inaugural. I went to leave cards at the White House, and on reaching the steps, the President and his the steps, the President and his brother came out and greeted us, insisting that we should go indoors and have tea with Mrs. Taft. L. and I found her in the Red Room; it was the first time she had served tea in the White House, and it was quite amusing, for "The First Lady in the Land" did not know where the hells were nor how the kettle. the bells were nor how the kettle worked.

Mrs. Taft told me that she hadn't closed an eye the night before. They had occupied the room where the Prince of Wales—Edward VII— had slept. Besides the magnificent four-poster bed already there, she had had a brass bed put in for herself, and consequently the room did not look very well. In the middle of the night, as she lay there awake she fell to thinking about it.

"Will, you know you are sleeping in the King of England's royal couch," she said at last; "but the room looks so badly-with different sized beds-shall we take out the King's and put in two small ones?" "Oh, darn the beds," the President answered sleepily; "take them or leave them, as you like, but go to

We had planned two receptions one to be given the night of the 5th of March, the other on the 6th. Because of the storm, the telephone wires were down and notes were coming to me by the hundred—it seemed as if every one I had asked wanted to bring friends. It was a wonder the floors didn't collapse, for about four hundred people came to each reception.

Victims of Climate. As I had feared, most of the Filipinos had fallen ill with colds as a result of their exposure in the storm, but thirty of the eighty members of the band turned up and did the best they could, playing cucaptivating.

I received in the Key room at the head of the stairs. The marble staircase was lined on either side with pots of bright nowers, echoing the colors of Villegas' "Triumph of the Dogaressa" at the landing. The Key room-named from the Greek design of the marble floor-was especially appropriate for us to use on this occasion, because a panel between the windows shows fresco of the pleasant Ohio valley and the city of Cincinnati, from which President Taft's family, as well as L.'s had come.

The guests wandered about, had supper, and indulged in bridge. among others the Italian ambassa dor came, and the British ambassador, the Danish minister, and the Secretary of State, and the governors of Massachusetts and New Hampshire with their staffs. Alice Longworth, who likes to

oke, went round saying: "Why, you here? This is the goat party—the swells are asked for tomorrow night." She pretended to to be piqued at not having been asked for the second reception. "If I had been the President's daughter," she told L. "you would have invited me to both parties!" But it was really a brilliant sight that night with the many uniforms, even if Cousin Alice did call it the goat party, and I think people enjoyed

To vary the second reception we had singing instead of the Philippine band. The singer, Mme. Ger startled me a little by her appearance as well as her powerful, deep voice; she was very dark, much powdered, and her flowers and curls nearly fell off in her dramatic interpretations. Janpolski some gay, strange Russian folksongs. Among the guests on this family, and the President sent us a message thanking us for the enterhonor of the Inauguration.

The dinners in Washington that season were not only mary and unusual, but some of them raid a Bo-

Senson of Many Events.

hemian flavor that was quite de-For instance, there was a lively evening spent at the Alibi Ciub. The quaint little rooms, their walls covered with clever sketches; were filled with people and smoke. Mrs. Clarence Edwards received, and Mrs. Bourke Cockran and her sister sat on the floor and gave Sa-moan songs quite enchantingly, Mrs Gibson, the artist's wife, also sang and Nicholas Longworth played the

violin, and there were many card tricks. The dinner took place, as usual, in the kitchen, where pot-and pans adorned the walls. The cooking, of the good ol. Southern kind, was generally done by the members themselves; sometimes one of them bringing in a duck that he had shot, as a contribution to the menu. That night the table had a pond in the center with fish and boats and a lighthouse, while in a corner of the room was a tree on which perched an owl with illuminated, blinking eyes, and shining moon. To help make things even more lively the guests were supplied with snap crackers and confetti.

confetti.

A series of political dinners followed. We attended one at Season tor Brandegee's, where old Joe Cannon was full of his fight, and he and Aldrich talked as though the felt bitterly the criticism both had received. Aldrich said he had passed seventy and at the end of the term would refuse to run agains Cannon was seventy-four, and Gal linger a great-grandfather; but they were all as lively as yours crickets. A suffragist discusse, hotly the meeting of the night before when Tait had been hissed while giving the suffrage party a slight lecture. The French military attache, Count de Chambrun, who ad married a cousin, gave a small, family dinner for the President at which Nicholas Longworth's conversation with Mr. Taft over some Ohio political troubles proved most

Another was given for Vice, President Sherman and his wife at the Willard, with about a hundred guests. Because Mr. Sherman had been on the Indian Committee, the center of the table represented a miniature plain with Indians and

tepees. Picks Up Farming Hints. I sat next to the Secretary of Agriculture and learned a lot about farming. After dinner the men oined the ladies, and I talked with Postmaster General Hitchcock, Attorney General Wickersham, and Secretary of State Knox. They dewanted as a diplomatic post, but all politicians are such frauds that I refused to believe anything that

did not see in black and white. The Cabinet dinner at the White House consisted of about thirty people, Mrs. Taft was unable to come down, but her youngest sister. Mrs. Laughlin, a very pretty and charming woman, took her The company consisted of the Cabinet and a few extra people like ourselves. Mr. Andrew Carnegic went in with me and held forth upon his disapproval of football. I had a little talk with the President, and then, when the men had gone off to smoke and we were left in the big yellow and white ballroom, Mrs. Laughlin asked me to go with her and speak to each

lady in turn. (Copyright, Houghton, Mifflin Co.)
(To Be Continued Monday.)

Hints For The Household

A hot solution of chloride of lim removes the tea stains that some times appear in teapots and cups. into the article to be cleansed and allow it to stand for a few minutes. Use carefully, as it burns the fingers if allowed to touch

To lengthen the life of socks. take a small skein of embroidery cotton and knit in with the wool at the heel and toe. This will more than double the strength of the wearing parts, taking the strain and preventing the wool from breaking away.

To stiffen Jair ribbons, dissolve a

tablespoonful of sugar in a pint of water, and use this mixture as the last rinsing water after the ribbons are washed. They should be pressed with a hot iron before they are quite dry, a piece of tissue paper being laid betwen the iron and the ribbon.

To prevent grit from going through the mat on the oilcloth keep a stiff sheet or brown paper. folded two or three times under !: This will be found a good plan.

An easy and quick way to clear knives is to dip an ordinary cork first in cold water, then in the knife polish, and rub briskly; polish with a newspaper. It is much better than rubbing on a knife board, and takes less than half the time.



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